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IVAN TORS'
PRIMUS
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ALL NEW STORIES! ALL NEW ART!
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
TV'S GREATEST SEA SAGA
Starring ROBERT BROWN
TRAPPED BY THE MAN CALLED YANG
STATON
00785

PRIMUS FROM ORCA...SEA QUEEN WENT PAST....A PASSENGER DROPPED SOMETHING FROM THE STERN NEAR YOU.... YOU MIGHT TAKE A LOOK AROUND!
CAN'T TALK NOW, TONI.... I'VE GOT COMPANY DOWN HERE!
DEATH is WAITING
IVAN TORS
PRIMUS
CARTER PRIMUS, THE FIRST MAN OF THE SEA, WAS SCUBA DIVING ON THE REEF OUTSIDE NASSAU WHEN HIS EYE WAS CAUGHT BY A BUOYED CANISTER PAINTED LUMINOUS ORANGE.... HE WAS EXAMINING IT WHEN THEY STRUCK....TWO KILLERS ARMED WITH KNIVES AND DEADLY COMPRESSED AIR SPEAR GUNS....
CHUNG
CRAK!
D-3166
1

EDITOR·GEORGE WILDMAN/SCRIPTS·JOE GILL/ART·JOE STATON/LETTERING·C.JETTER

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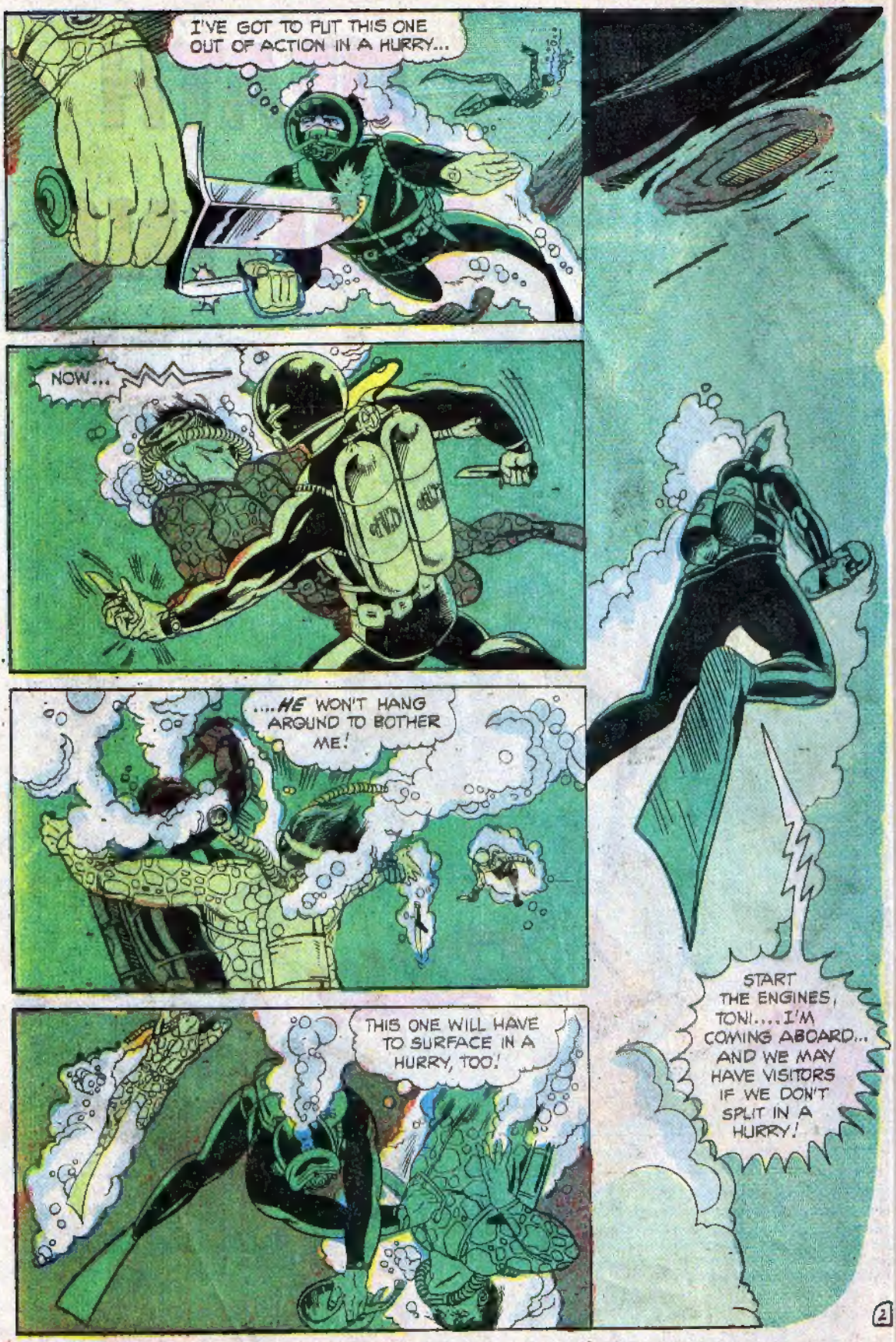
I'VE GOT TO PUT THIS ONE OUT OF ACTION IN A HURRY...
NOW...
....HE WON'T HANG AROUND TO BOTHER ME!
THIS ONE WILL HAVE TO SURFACE IN A HURRY, TOO!
START THE ENGINES, TONI.... I'M COMING ABOARD... AND WE MAY HAVE VISITORS IF WE DON'T SPLIT IN A HURRY!

ORCA, THE THIRTY-FIVE FOOT HOUSEBOAT, IS A LITTLE UNUSUAL....THIS FLOATING LAB HOUSES POWERFUL TURBINE ENGINES....AND NOW, IT HURTLED OVER THE WATER AT FORTY KNOTS!
PRIMUS... ...WHAT'S IN THAT THING?
I DON'T KNOW...BUT IT'S IMPORTANT ENOUGH TO ALMOST GET ME KILLED! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
NOTHING'S FOLLOWING US, PRIMUS....WE'RE WELL AWAY!
NOT TRUE, TONI....LOOK UP THERE!
OH, NO!
SOMEONE'S GOT A PRETTY GOOD ORGANIZATION, PRIMUS!
CRUISE AT HALF-THROTTLE, HEAD FOR CHARLIE WHITMAN'S ISLAND! I'M GOING TO SEE WHAT'S INSIDE THE CANISTER!
3

THE WATERTIGHT CANISTER WASN'T EASY TO OPEN BUT....
A SEALED CONTAINER...BEFORE I TEST IT, I'VE GOT A PRETTY GOOD IDEA WHAT'S INSIDE.... IT'LL BE HEROIN!
PRIMUS! TROUBLE'S COMING.... FAST!
WHAT WILL I DO, PRIMUS?
WE'LL JUST IGNORE THEM, TONI....IT ISN'T AS IF THEY'VE GOT A CANNON MOUNTED IN THE BOW!
THAT'S NOT A CANNON EXACTLY, PRIMUS....BUT IF HE AIMS RIGHT IT'LL BLOW US OUT OF THE WATER!
VOOOSH!
4

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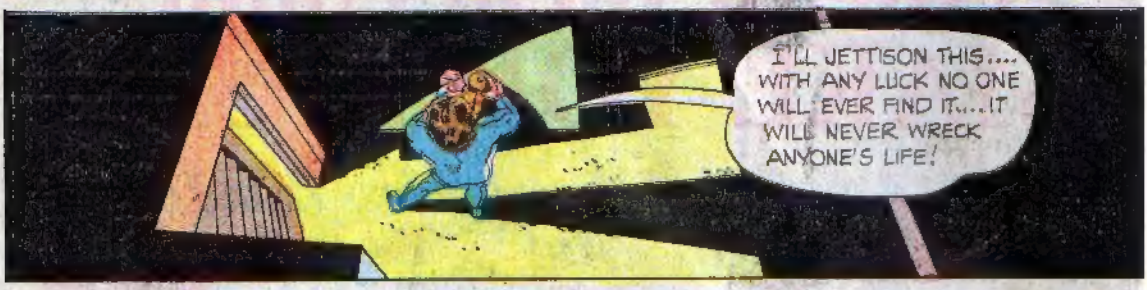
VOO OSH!
HE'LL HIT US SOONER OR LATER, TONI.... TAKE THE WHEEL!

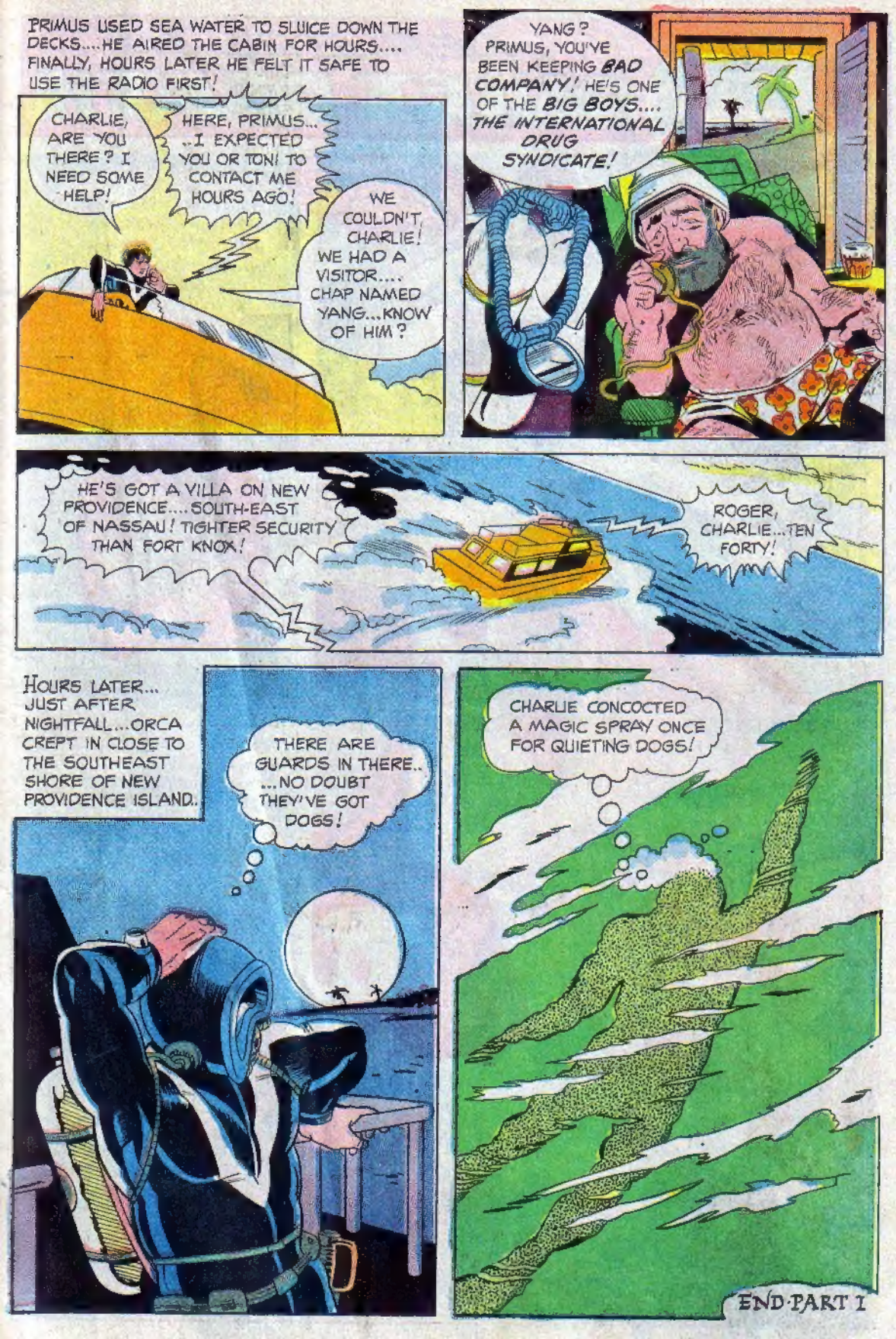

I'LL JETTISON THIS.... WITH ANY LUCK NO ONE WILL EVER FIND IT....IT WILL NEVER WRECK ANYONE'S LIFE!

BUT CARTER PRIMUS DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO DESTROY THE DRUG ...A SUDDEN EXPLOSION ROCKED ORCA...AND THE ENGINES DIED!
THE NEXT ONE WILL SINK YOU, MISTER! HEAVE TO!
WK
OOOM!

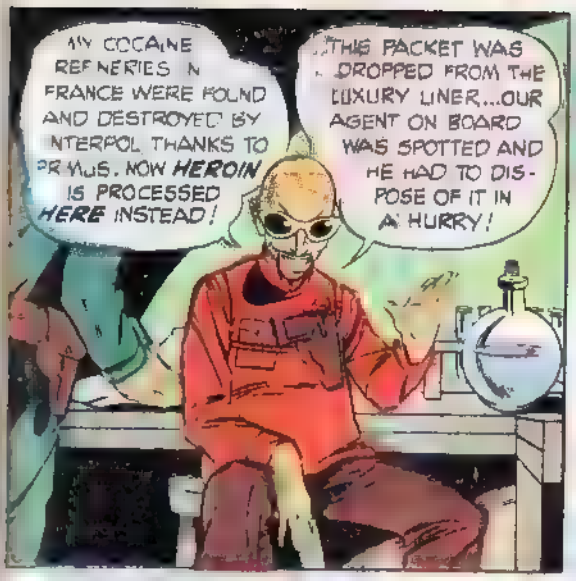
IF I THROW THIS OVERBOARD, MISTER....
IF YOU DO THAT, SHE DIES FIRST, PRIMUS....THEN YOU GET IT! CHU, GET THE CANISTER.... AND THE GIRL!

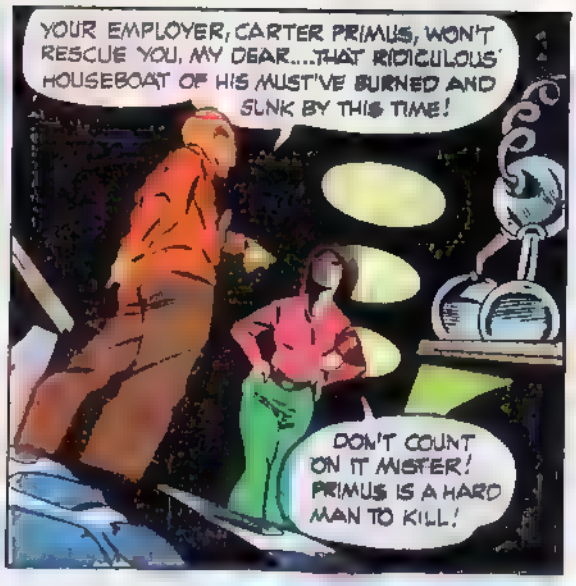
STEP ABOARD MY CRAFT, YOUNG WOMAN....IF YOU ATTEMPT TO RESIST, SIR, CHU WILL KILL HER!
NOW, CHU!
POW!
WHEN PRIMUS REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS, HE KNEW HE WAS ALONE.... AND THE STINK OF GASOLINE WAS STRONG ON THE QUIET BOAT!
THEY SPILLED GAS ALL OVER....THEY'VE PROBABLY GOT SOME WAY TO IGNITE IT.. ..AND ORCA WILL EXPLODE!
GASOLINE
IF THE REFRIGERATION TURNS ON....THE SPARK WILL BLOW ME UP....IF ANY OF THE EQUIPMENT CAUSES A SPARK, SHE'S GOING TO GO!
MOVING QUICKLY, PRIMUS FOUND THE CIRCUIT BREAKER BOX....WITH HIS TIED FOOT, HE PUSHED THE MASTER BUTTON....NOW, NO JUICE FLOWED THROUGH ANY OF THE CIRCUITS!
BUT THEY'LL HAVE LEFT SOMETHING... WHERE WOULD IT BE?
IF I PLANNED TO SABOTAGE A BOAT, I'D FIND THE MAIN FUEL TANK!

THERE ISN'T MUCH TIME... ..AAAHH, THAT WAS MY WRIST I CUT....NOT THE ROPE!
THERE...IT'S LOOSER...
GOT IT....NOW, TO FIND THEIR FIRE BOMB!
THE FIRST SEARCH DIDN'T TURN UP ANYTHING....THE SECOND TIME AROUND, HE WONDERED WHERE HIS WILY ORIENTAL ENEMIES MIGHT EXPECT HIM NOT TO LOOK.....
IF SOMEONE DROPPED A MATCH IN THERE.... THAT'S IT!
GASOLINE
THERE WAS SOMETHING IN IT!
SPLAASH!
WILL IT EXPLODE THE GAS FUMES ABOARD ORCA WHEN IT..... IT DIDN'T!
WHROOM!
7

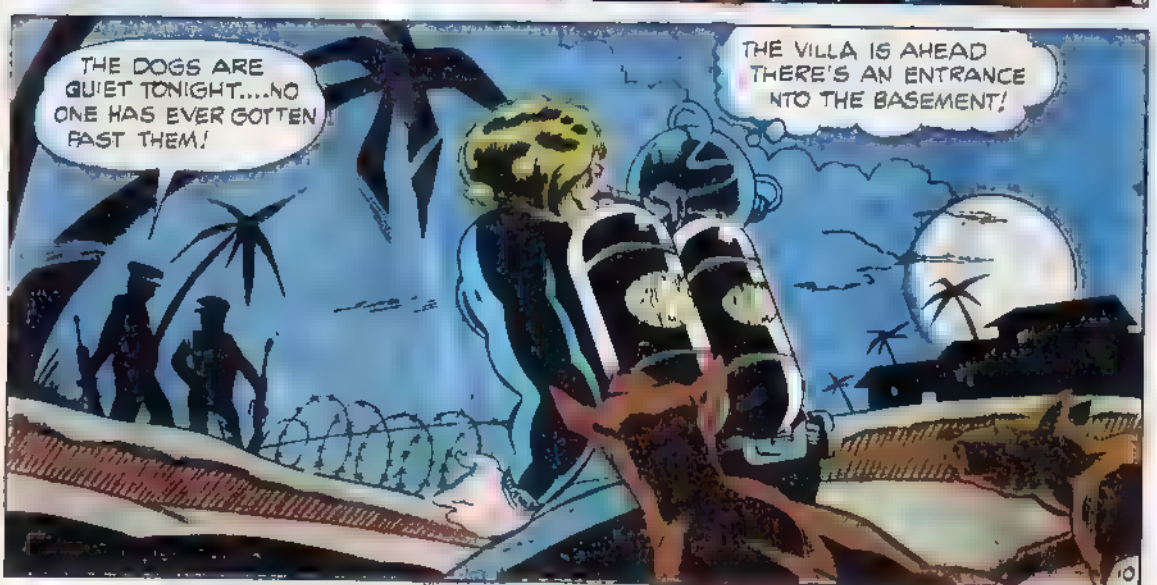

PRIMUS USED SEA WATER TO SLUICE DOWN THE DECKS....HE AIRED THE CABIN FOR HOURS.... FINALLY, HOURS LATER HE FELT IT SAFE TO USE THE RADIO FIRST!
CHARLIE, ARE YOU THERE? I NEED SOME HELP!
HERE, PRIMUS... ..I EXPECTED YOU OR TONI TO CONTACT ME HOURS AGO!
WE COULDN'T, CHARLIE! WE HAD A VISITOR.... CHAP NAMED YANG...KNOW OF HIM?
YANG? PRIMUS, YOU'VE BEEN KEEPING BAD COMPANY! HE'S ONE OF THE BIG BOYS.... THE INTERNATIONAL DRUG SYNDICATE!
HE'S GOT A VILLA ON NEW PROVIDENCE....SOUTH-EAST OF NASSAU! TIGHTER SECURITY THAN FORT KNOX!
ROGER, CHARLIE...TEN FORTY!
HOURS LATER... JUST AFTER NIGHTFALL...ORCA CREPT IN CLOSE TO THE SOUTHEAST SHORE OF NEW PROVIDENCE ISLAND.
THERE ARE GUARDS IN THERE.. ...NO DOUBT THEY'VE GOT DOGS!
CHARLIE CONCOCTED A MAGIC SPRAY ONCE FOR QUIETING DOGS!
END-PART I

IVAN TORS
PRIMUS
DEALERS IN
QUIET DEATH
PART II
MEANWHILE, LOVELY TONI WAS A PRISONER OF THE MAN CALLED YANG....THE MAN CHARLIE WHITMAN CALLED BAD....AND NOW SHE KNEW HOW EVIL HER CAPTOR WAS!
TEN KILOS, MASTER! WHEN CUT, IT WILL WEIGH FIFTY KILOS.... THE STREET VALUE WILL BE...
MANY MILLIONS OF AMERICAN DOLLARS, FOOL....THE EXACT AMOUNT IS NOT FOR YOU TO WONDER AT!
DON'T YOU CARE HOW MANY YOUNG LIVES YOU'LL RUIN?
HEROIN USERS BEGIN TO DIE THE MOMENT THEY SHOOT UP THE FIRST TIME....THEY DESTROY THEMSELVES....THEY SELL THEIR SOULS....THEY DIE SLOWLY AND ALONE IN AGONY!
YES, I KNOW....AND I CARE A GREAT DEAL.....
....IT MAKES MY MISSION HERE THAT MUCH MORE ENJOYABLE!
9


MY COCAINE REFINERIES IN FRANCE WERE FOUND AND DESTROYED BY INTERPOL THANKS TO PRIMUS. NOW HEROIN IS PROCESSED HERE INSTEAD!
THIS PACKET WAS DROPPED FROM THE LUXURY LINER...OUR AGENT ON BOARD WAS SPOTTED AND HE HAD TO DISPOSE OF IT IN A HURRY!


YOUR EMPLOYER, CARTER PRIMUS, WON'T RESCUE YOU, MY DEAR...THAT RIDICULOUS HOUSEBOAT OF HIS MUST'VE BURNED AND SUNK BY THIS TIME!
DON'T COUNT ON IT MISTER! PRIMUS IS A HARD MAN TO KILL!

AT THE WATER'S EDGE, CARTER PRIMUS SILENTLY MOVED ASHORE..



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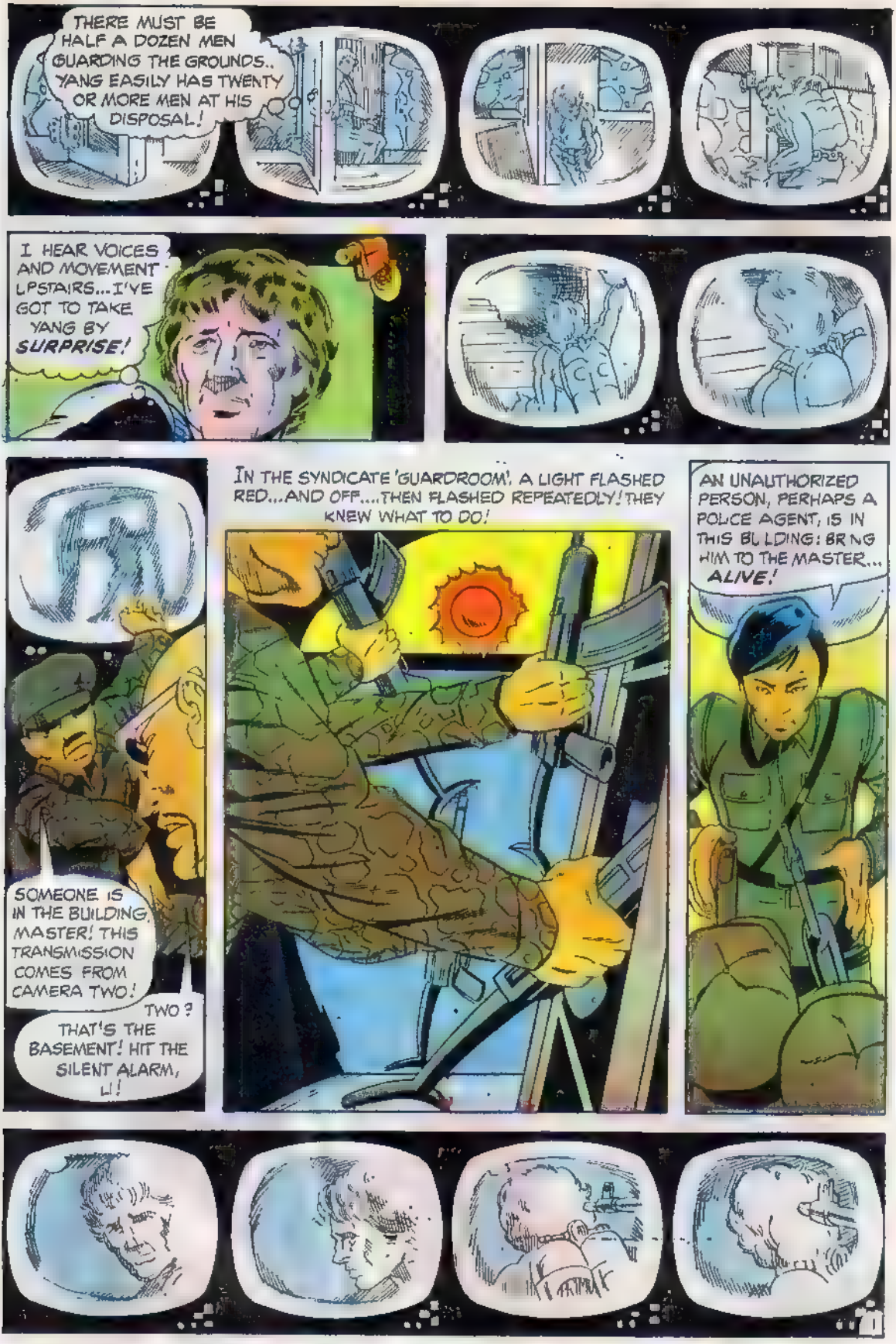
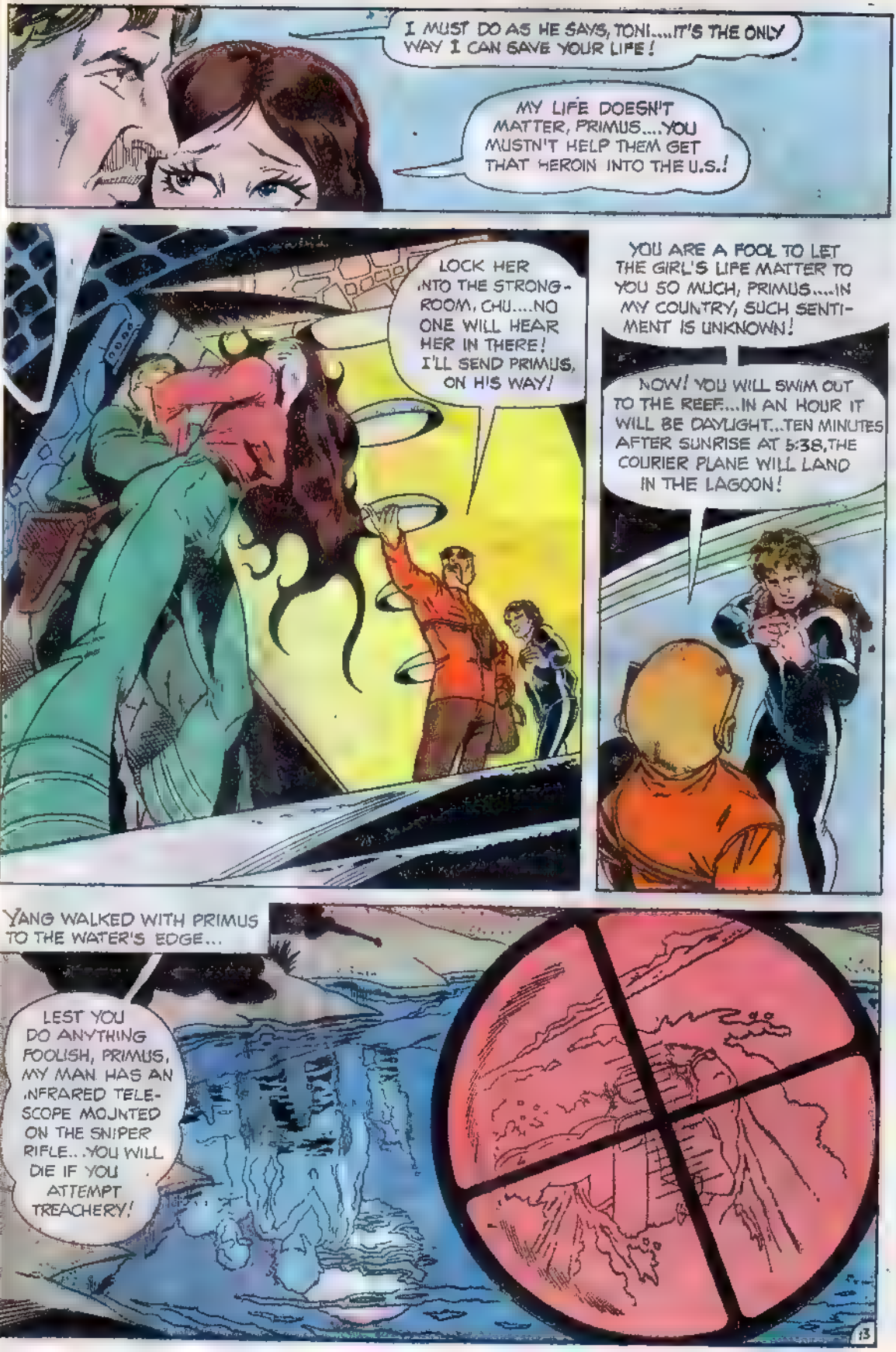

THERE MUST BE HALF A DOZEN MEN GUARDING THE GROUNDS.. YANG EASILY HAS TWENTY OR MORE MEN AT HIS DISPOSAL!
I HEAR VOICES AND MOVEMENT UPSTAIRS...I'VE GOT TO TAKE YANG BY SURPRISE!
SOMEONE IS IN THE BUILDING, MASTER! THIS TRANSMISSION COMES FROM CAMERA TWO!
TWO? THAT'S THE BASEMENT! HIT THE SILENT ALARM, LI!
IN THE SYNDICATE 'GUARDROOM', A LIGHT FLASHED RED...AND OFF....THEN FLASHED REPEATEDLY! THEY KNEW WHAT TO DO!
AN UNAUTHORIZED PERSON, PERHAPS A POLICE AGENT, IS IN THIS BUILDING! BRING HIM TO THE MASTER... ALIVE!

DO NOT MOVE.. ..WALK AHEAD OF ME UP THE STAIRS!
PRIMUS! THE GIRL IS RIGHT....YOU ARE NOT EASY TO KILL....BUT IT IS NOT IMPOSSIBLE! PUT HIM WITH THE GIRL!
THE PACK IS READY, MASTER! THIS UNWORTHY SERVANT SUGGESTS THAT HE BE ALLOWED TO DELIVER IT TO THE WAITING COURIER!
NO CHU. THE NEW YORK COURIER'S PLANE WILL BE WAITING IN THE LAGOON AT DAWN....
IT IS POSSIBLE THE INTERPOL NARCOTICS PEOPLE HAVE IDENTIFIED YOU AS A DRUG OPERATIVE....ALL OF OUR MEN MAY BE KNOWN....WE NEED A FRESH FACE FOR THIS MISSION!.
DELIVER THE HEROIN... IN RETURN YOU WILL BE PAID $7,000,000 IN CASH ...BRING THIS BACK TO ME AND I WILL FREE YOU BOTH!
NO, PRIMUS...HE IS LYING... HE WILL KILL US AFTER HE GETS THE MONEY!


I MUST DO AS HE SAYS, TONI....IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN SAVE YOUR LIFE!
MY LIFE DOESN'T MATTER, PRIMUS....YOU MUSTN'T HELP THEM GET THAT HEROIN INTO THE U.S.!
LOCK HER INTO THE STRONG-ROOM, CHU....NO ONE WILL HEAR HER IN THERE! I'LL SEND PRIMUS, ON HIS WAY!
YOU ARE A FOOL TO LET THE GIRL'S LIFE MATTER TO YOU SO MUCH, PRIMUS....IN MY COUNTRY, SUCH SENTIMENT IS UNKNOWN!
NOW! YOU WILL SWIM OUT TO THE REEF...IN AN HOUR IT WILL BE DAYLIGHT...TEN MINUTES AFTER SUNRISE AT 5:38, THE COURIER PLANE WILL LAND IN THE LAGOON!
YANG WALKED WITH PRIMUS TO THE WATER'S EDGE...
LEST YOU DO ANYTHING FOOLISH, PRIMUS, MY MAN HAS AN INFRARED TELESCOPE MOUNTED ON THE SNIPER RIFLE...YOU WILL DIE IF YOU ATTEMPT TREACHERY!

THERE WERE MOVES PRMJS COULD'VE MADE BUT THE THOUGHT OF TONI BACK THERE KEPT HIM FROM DOING IT! HE SWAM OUT TO THE REEF IN THE DARKNESS, THE SEA WARM AROUND HIM!
THE COURIER WILL CHECK THE CONTENTS BEFORE HE PAYS OVER THE MONEY...HE MUST FIND IT FULL OF HEROIN!
I HEAR THE COURIER PLANE....
$7,000,000... IN THOUSAND DOLLAR BILLS...THAT'S A LOT OF BILLS!
HERE IS THE MERCHANDISE! YOU HAVE THE MONEY?
WOULD I COME WITHOUT IT, FOOL? IT IS IN THIS CASE...IT IS WATERPROOFED, OF COURSE!
14

AND SO, TEN KILOS OF PURE HEROIN WERE TRADED FOR $7,000,000 IN AMERICAN CURRENCY....AND THE PLANE HEADED NORTH TOWARD THE WAITING VICTIMS....A SILENT, DEADLY KILLER OF YOUNG AND OLD!
THEY KNOW BETTER THAN TO PULL ANY TRICKS ON THE SYNDICATE!
BUT PRIMUS ALWAYS HAD SOME TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE...
YOU DID IT, PRIMUS....NOW, YOUR USEFULNESS IS AT AN END!
MAYBE YOU'D BETTER CHECK THE CASE FIRST....MAYBE I FIGURED I WAS GOING TO DIE....MAYBE THE MONEY ISN'T IN HERE!
IT'S IN THERE....THE MONEY THE SYNDICATE SENT....THERE AREN'T ANY SURPRISES IN THERE.
IF YOU'VE TRICKED ME, PRIMUS.. ..YOU AND THE GIRL WILL MOST CERTAINLY DIE SLOW AND PAINFUL DEATHS!
KLIK!
AS YANG'S EYES WIDENED AT THE SIGHT OF THE CASH, PRIMUS MADE HIS MOVE...
CHU! SHOOT HIM BEF.. UNNGGHH!!
CRAASSH!
LAST CHANCE!
ONE THOUSAND
15

FOOL! NOW YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR STUPIDITY!
YEEEEIIIII!!
PRIMUS, WHY DID YOU DO AS THEY ASKED? I KNEW BETWEEN US WE'D FIND A WAY TO GET AT THEM!
THE SYNDICATE SENT $7,000,000 DOWN HERE....IT WILL HURT THEM TO LOSE THAT LARGE A SUM....AND IT DIDN'T BUY THEM HEROIN!
CALL THE NASSAU POLICE, TONI... TELL THEM WE'VE GOT PRISONERS WAITING FOR THEM HERE...
YES, PRIMUS...
LATER, AS A GOVERNMENT CUTTER TAKES YANG AND HIS MEN AWAY....
I WANT TO THANK YOU, PRIMUS....FOR ALL THE PEOPLE WHOSE LIVES WON'T BE WRECKED, FOR A TIME, AT LEAST, BY THAT HIDEOUS DRUG!
THANK ME, TONI? HOW?
LIKE THIS, PRIMUS...
END!

The HUMAN FISH

My name is John Wilmore and I am a full professor of Marine Life at the State University But now that my secret is known, I can tell you many of the adventures I have had in the world below our waters. I am called the Human Fish since I was born with a set of functional gill slits in addition to my own lungs When I travel or meet people, I wear a special skin-like collar around my neck So that to all appearances everything would seem natural.

On that Friday evening I had gone with Dolores Mendoza to a special charity affair at the Sherland-Plaza, To raise money for Indian orphan children in South America. She was interested in this project. It certainly had been a big success. And at one in the morning the two of us went outside to get a breath of fresh air. Then I heard the sirens of two police cars. One stopped right in front of us. Inspector John Henderson jumped out of the car.

"We have been doing our best to locate you," he began. There was a terrible explosion in the water tunnel under construction in the East River. Fortunately, we have radio communication with them Eight are injured. The rest are safe for the moment Bil. Jenkins and his scuba divers went down. But little they can do. We need you."

I looked at Dolores. She knew my secret. All she said was, "Can I go along? He was my escort to bring me here."

So they drove us at top speed to the construction project headquarters at the East River terminal. Bill Jenkins filled me in on details in a hurry

"The tunnel is down about four hundred feet on the bed which consists of sand and rocks. The tide is rising The air supply the men have for emergencies will last four hours. The air pipe was smashed in the explosion. And the elevator shaft blew so we can't get down that way. Nor can we enter without danger of having the rocks crush the rest of the tunnel."

"What do you suggest I do in a hurry?" I asked him as he showed me a blueprint of the tunnel

"You can swim through the small opening. See what the situation is We have still maintained radio contact. Seems the best way - dangerous as it may be - is to get the men to use training scuba outfits. Bring them up. Then into a decompression tank."

Within ten minutes I followed Bill Jenkins to the end of the tunnel. He showed me the small hole. With difficulty I managed to squeeze my body in it. I swam for a distance and then surfaced. I saw a group of men with their feet and bodies in water. But their heads were out. Actually, they were standing on a ledge. Mike Connelly, the foreman greeted me

"They told us you were coming down. Now we know we have a good chance for survival."

"I need a crowbar," I informed him. "I am going to move the blocking rocks slowly. This is a gamble. We might have a cave - in."

"Go ahead," he grinned with his dirty face. "We have nothing to lose but our lives. I know you will do your best to save us."

I worked at a feverish pitch. The tide was rising And that would mean the end of the trapped men inside the tunnel. Finally I made the hole as large as I could safely do it. Then I swam outside. Another scuba diver was waiting for me. We both surfaced. And I spoke to Bill Jenkins.

"Get your men down Follow me. Each man carries only one training scuba outfit. You may have to make two trips. Take the injured men out first"

They followed me, and inside the tunnel Bill Jenkins explained the technique to be used with the scuba tank.

"All you have to do is not to panic. We'll get you all out of here."

They made two trips and everything worked perfect. Until the foreman counted.

"We are one man short. Off hand I think Frank Cressey is missing."

Down I went alone. Carrying a scuba outfit with me. I swam back into the tunnel. I had a powerful beam light. I swam to the elevator shaft entrance. And there I found him. I strapped the outfit on his back and opened his mouth. He still was breathing. Then I brought him back to safety. We all got a lot of cheers. Dolores was waiting for me.

"If you aren't too tired, how about morning breakfast back at the hotel?" she suggested.

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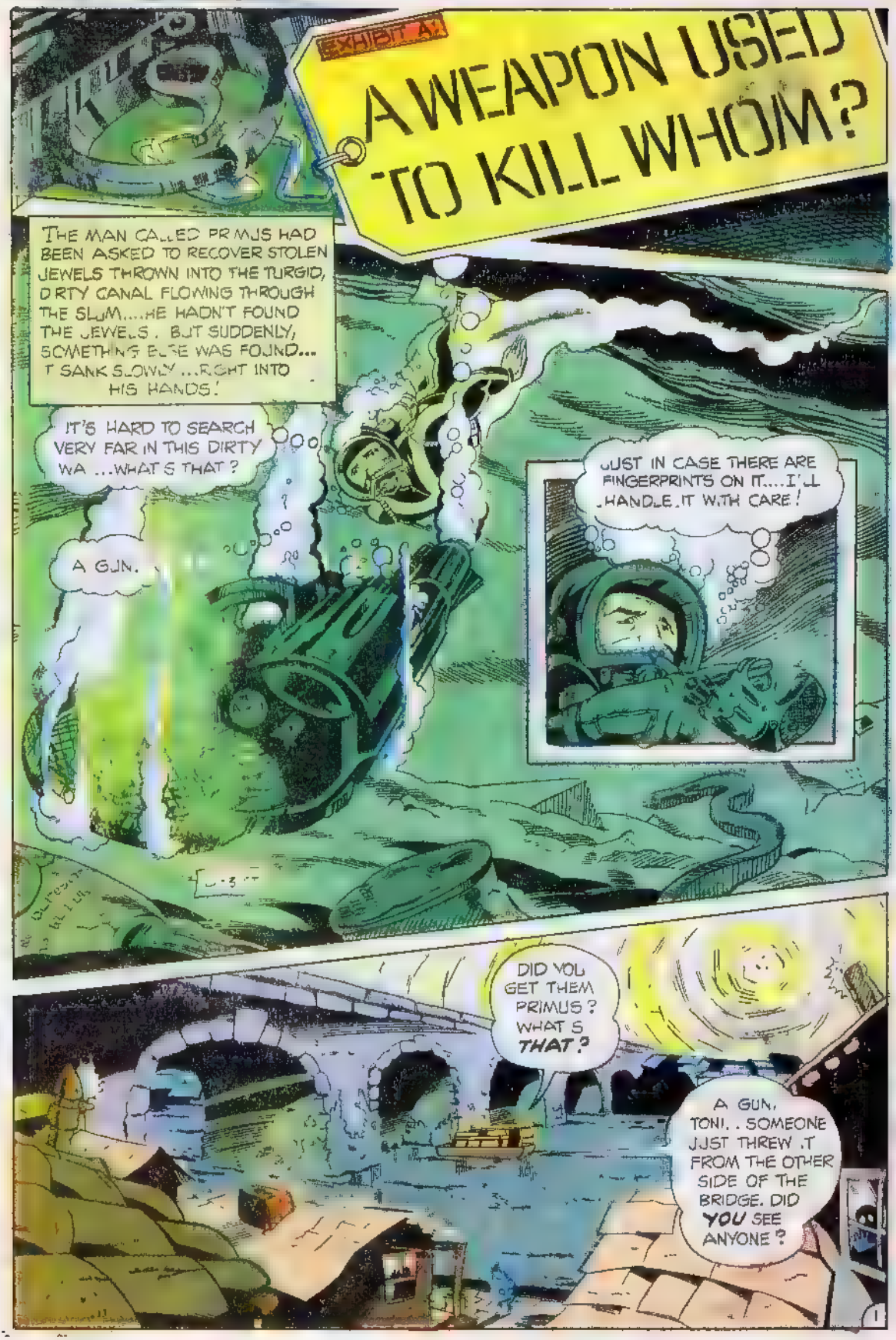


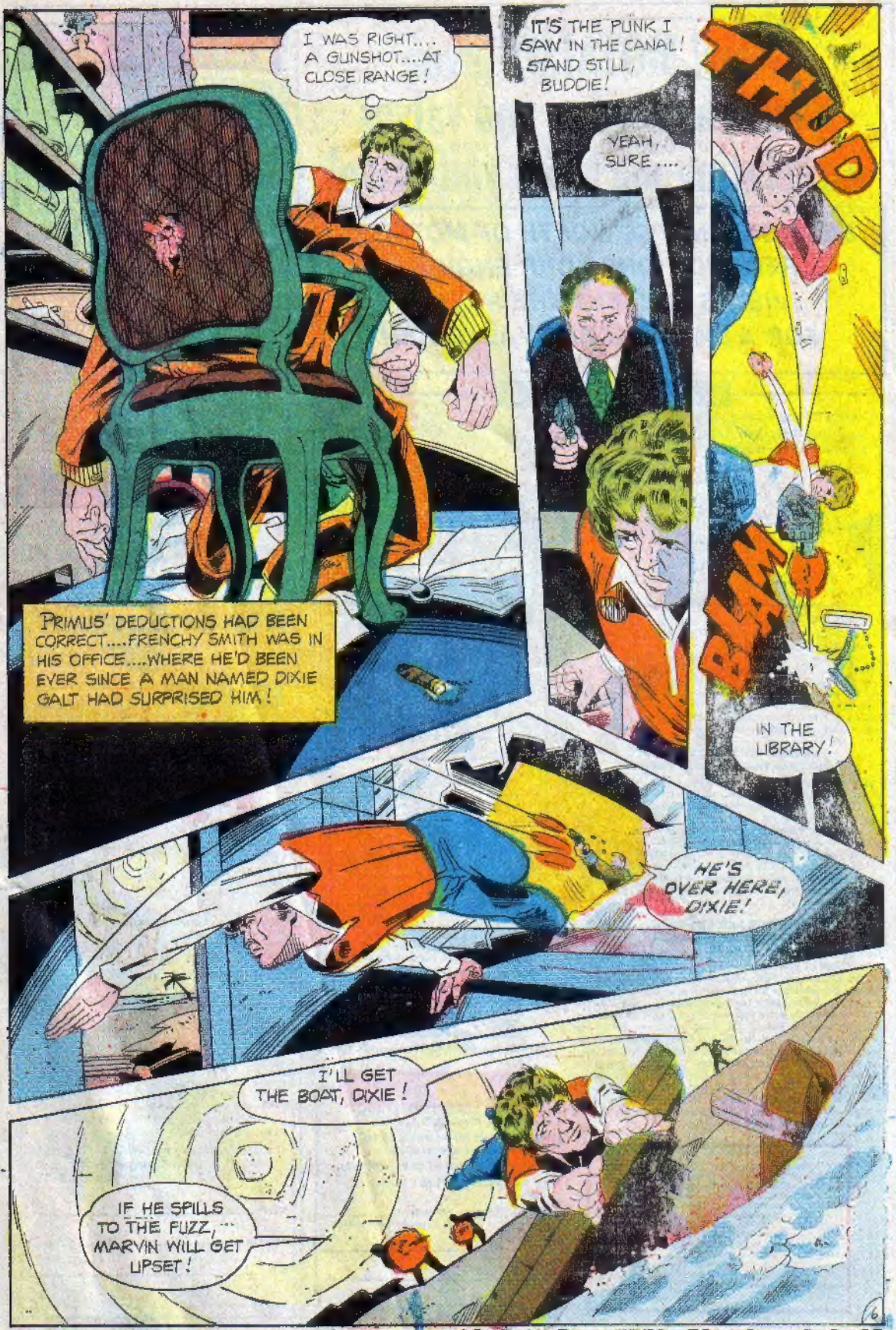
EXHIBIT A!
A WEAPON USED TO KILL WHOM?
THE MAN CALLED PRIMUS HAD BEEN ASKED TO RECOVER STOLEN JEWELS THROWN INTO THE TURGID, DIRTY CANAL FLOWING THROUGH THE SLUM....HE HADN'T FOUND THE JEWELS. BUT SUDDENLY, SOMETHING ELSE WAS FOUND... IT SANK SLOWLY...RIGHT INTO HIS HANDS!
IT'S HARD TO SEARCH VERY FAR IN THIS DIRTY WA...WHAT'S THAT?
A GUN.
JUST IN CASE THERE ARE FINGERPRINTS ON IT....I'LL HANDLE IT WITH CARE!
DID YOU GET THEM PRIMUS? WHAT'S THAT?
A GUN, TONI.. SOMEONE JUST THREW IT FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BRIDGE. DID YOU SEE ANYONE?

WHAT'S SO GREAT ABOUT FINDING A GUN?
TAKE A LOOK....THIS IS A NEW .38 CALIBER MAGNUM....A VERY EXPENSIVE MODEL...
....AND SOMEONE THREW IT INTO THE CANAL! THERE HAD TO BE A REASON....I CAN ONLY THINK OF ONE!
LET'S SPLIT, DIXIE! WE DUNKED THE IRON...WE'RE CLEAR!
HOLD IT, RALPH.... FROGGIE OUT THERE FOUND SOMETHING...
WHAT IF HE TURNS IT OVER TO THE FUZZ? RALPH ..FIND OUT WHERE THAT CRUMMY LOOKIN' BARGE TIES UP AND GET ME THE GUN! .
RALPH, NOT A 'HIT MAN FELL INTO THE ARMED ROBBER CATEGORY....BUT HE WAS A VERY DANGEROUS MAN!
I CALLED THE POLICE,...THEY DON'T HAVE ANY RECENT MURDERS COMMITTED WITH A .38 CALIBER REVOLVER BUT THEY'LL SEND SOMEONE AROUND FOR IT TOMORROW!
2

YES, TONI....REPORT ABOARD IN THE MORNING....AFTER THE COPS PICK UP THE REVOLVER, I'LL SEARCH FOR THE JEWELS AGAIN!
SOMEONE S ON THE BOAT ... HE S WA TING .. I LL PRETEND TO SLEEP AND SEE WHAT HE DOES!
'RALPH' WAS A PATIENT-MAN....HE WAITED FORTY MINUTES AFTER PRIMLS WENT TO BED BEFORE HE MADE A MOVE...
HE KNEW I HAD THE GUN ...HE WANTS IT BADLY ENOUGH TO KILL FOR IT!
NO YOU DON'T, BUDDY!
CLICK CLICK
UUNNGGHH!
THUD
3

I'LL BUST YOUR HEAD, YOU FINK!
I'D BETTER COOL YOU OFF, CREEP...
YEEEEEIIIIII!!
SPLAASSH!
HELP, GASP! I C-CAN T SWM
THEN WALK.... YOU'RE IN FOUR FEET OF WATER, DUMMY!
THE FIRST MAN OF THE SEA HAD NO MORE VISITORS THAT NIGHT. IN THE MORNING THE POLICE CAME AND PICKED UP THE REVOLVER. THEY'D RUN BALLISTICS TESTS ETC. BUT CARTER PRIMUS DIDN'T INTEND TO WAIT FOR THEM TO FIND THE ANSWERS!
NO MURDERS INVOLVING A 38 CALIBER REVOLVER THEY SAID! HOW ABOUT YOU, TONI? WHAT DID YOU LEARN?
RALPH RINKLER IS A PUNK WHO WORKS WITH A PAID KILLER NAMED DIXIE GALT! GALT HAS BEEN HANGING AROUND MARVIN SCHWARTZ. ..MARVIN IS THE GAMBLING BIGGIE AROUND HERE!
SCREECH!

SCHWARTZ HAS BEEN HAVING TROUBLE WITH A NEWCOMER NAMED FRENCHY SMITH....DIXIE GALT ARRIVED IN TOWN AFTER FRENCHY TOOK OVER SOME OF SCHWARTZ'S TERRITORY!
I'M GOING TO RIDE OUT ALONG THE BEACH AND SEE FRENCHY, TONI! YOU STAY HERE.. ...KEEP ALERT....THERE MAY BE TROUBLE!
THE ESTATE FRENCHY SMITH HAD JUST BOUGHT (PAID IN CASH) WAS HUGE, SITUATED ON THE BEACH, AND THERE WAS A GUARD AT THE GATE! PRIMUS SAW HIM STANDING THERE.....
WAIT! YOU CA....
I'VE GOT ABOUT TEN SECONDS TO GET INSIDE AND FIND OUT WHAT I NEED TO KNOW...
SCREEE
THEY'LL BE WATCHING THE DOORS....
CRAASH!
VEEENNGG
MOST MANSIONS THIS SIZE HAVE A LIBRARY....OR OFFICE...FRENCHY SMITH SHOULD BE THERE!
BAM BLAM!
5


I WAS RIGHT.... A GUNSHOT....AT CLOSE RANGE!
PRIMUS' DEDUCTIONS HAD BEEN CORRECT....FRENCHY SMITH WAS IN HIS OFFICE....WHERE HE'D BEEN EVER SINCE A MAN NAMED DIXIE GALT HAD SURPRISED HIM!
IT'S THE PUNK I SAW IN THE CANAL! STAND STILL, BUDDIE!
YEAH, SURE....
THUD
BLAM
IN THE LIBRARY!
HE'S OVER HERE, DIXIE!
I'LL GET THE BOAT, DIXIE!
IF HE SPILLS TO THE FUZZ,... MARVIN WILL GET UPSET!

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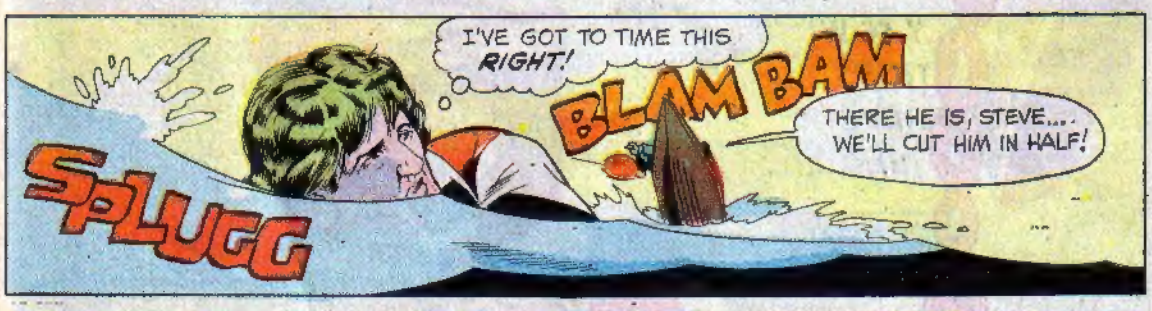
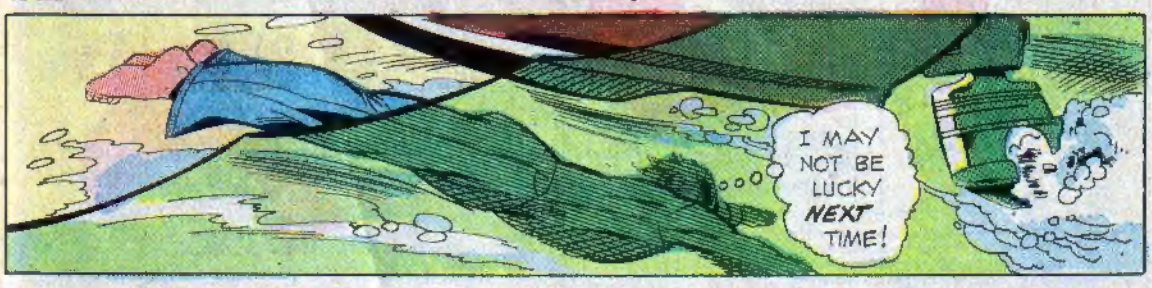
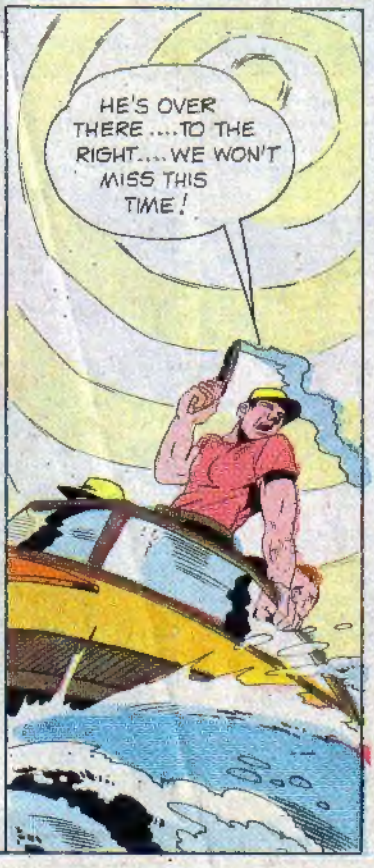
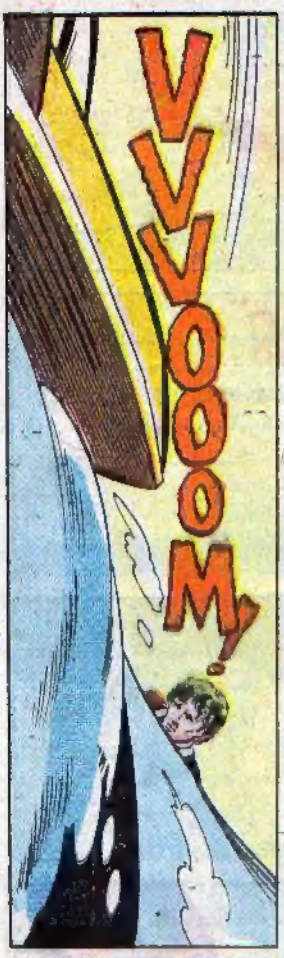




PRIMUS KNEW THESE WATERS... HE SWAM UNDERWATER UNTIL HE CAME TO SHARP, SHOALING ROCKS.....





A FEW HOURS LATER, PRIMUS FINALLY FOUND **ORCA** TIED UP AT THE BRIDGE PIER IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CANAL! TONI HADN'T BEEN WASTING ANY TIME....

I FOUND THE JEWELS, PRIMUS....TIED TO A LARGE ROCK....WHERE'VE YOU BEEN WHILE I WAS WORKING?
PLAYING TAG WITH DIXIE GALT, TONI! REMIND ME... YOU GET A BONUS FOR THIS, TONI.... WHATEVER YOU LIKE!

THE BONUS WAS DINNER THAT NIGHT....THAT WAS TONI'S IDEA! ***THIS*** WAS PRIMUS' THOUGHT....